

Into the dark

by Shadowed Novice

Category: HakuÅ•ki/è-„æ;æé-¼

Genre: Romance, Supernatural

Language: English

Characters: Chizuru Y., Hijikata T., Kazama C., Saito H.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-04-20 00:47:52

Updated: 2014-03-13 14:54:24

Packaged: 2016-04-26 21:32:41

Rating: T

Chapters: 3

Words: 1,490

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: AU. Drawn into a trap by curiosity, Chizuru is forced into one of her father's sick experiments. Deemed a failure, She is to be disposed of. Later finding out she isn't really a failure after all, she is alone in Kyoto, and rescued by the Shinsengumi. Darker themes in the beginning. HijikataxChizuru! There may be an alternate version! Rating may rise! On Hiatus!

## 1. Prologue Pt 1

My father always told me that things always happen for a reason, and that whilst kind and just, life could be cruel in her vendettas. It was not yet a week after my seventeenth birthday that he started acting strange. Father would follow me around for no apparent reason, he would stare at me during meals, and the mad glint in his eyes made me nervous. Whatever he was planing, I probably didn't want any part of it.

I had been called down to the clinic under the guise of the yearly physical. As I approached the building, I became increasingly anxious, and every one of my instincts was telling me to run the opposite way. However, drawn by curiosity, I ignored it. Upon arrival, no one was there. I opened my mouth to call out, only to have a chloroform soaked rag clapped over my lower face. I was unconscious before I could utter a single sound.

## 2. Prologue Pt 2

**\*\*AN:** 2 Chapters in 1 day! Yay! And the poll is currently tied! For the record, I probably won't use Kazama even if he won, but to be fair to those that actually like the bastard, I included him anyway.\*\*

**\*\*Disclaimer:** I in no way own Hakuouki. I am just twisting things up for my own entertainment. And leave a review or two, will ya?\*

When I next awoke, I was in my own bedroom. Judging from the light outside, it was early morning, barely past dawn. Everything around me seemed normal, but something in my body felt...off. Sighing, I dismissed it to the back of my mind for the moment and changed into a fresh white yukata. I slipped out of my room and padded down the hall silently as to not wake my father. I paused at the top of the stairs and hid behind the wall, as I heard voices in the room below. I kept my breaths quiet to try and catch some of the conversation.

"Was the implantation successful? There is no second try if it wasn't. That was the very last of the founder's seed." The voice was unfamiliar.

"I have no way of knowing until she wakes." That's Father's voice!

"If not, I have no use for an infertile female devil. Should she not show signs of impregnation within the week, dispose of her in any way you see fit." Said the other voice.

"Yes, my lord. It shall be done."

"Hmph"

I was trembling. What is this? I... He... Why?

I slowly backed up towards my room. I had to get out of here. If the experiment proves a failure, Father will kill me!

Reaching the door, I rushed back into the room and hurried into a haori and hakama. I pulled another spare yukata and another haori and hakama and folded a sheet around them as to travel with. Pulling socks and sandals on, I grabbed my sword and slid my window open, jumping out of it and slipping down the wall easily. From there, I ran through the main street and out of the city before anyone knew I was gone.

I am no tool for him to use and dispose of when my value is at an end. Father will come to see that. And if this feeling I have is true, I just hope he realizes just how grave an error he made.

His tool fights back.

~Unnoticed by Chizuru, her shadow began to glow dimly in the early morning light. A grave error indeed.~

### 3. Chapter 1

\*\*A/N:MAN! I cannot believe it's been almost a year since I touched this story! Now I can't promise anything super-special-awesome, considering I'm like really tired right now, but at least I have an idea. Please bare with me.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Chizuru grumbled irritably as she stalked down the road While munching on an onigiri.<p>

'stupid father...stupid experiments... stupid men...stupid sickness...'

She found out about half way to Kyoto that her father's little project wasn't much of a failure after all. Then again, she hadn't wanted to stick around and play labrat, either, so...It turns out...She's pregnant. She hadn't been able to stomach much, and what little she could, just came back up for a round two. How she was going to get on like this, she had yet to figure out.

It was another three days of near constant walking to get to Kyoto. By then, there were no available rooms at any inns. Cursing her luck, Chizuru wandered all over town, looking for a place to stay. By sundown, she still hadn't found anything, and shortly after, found herself being chased by ronin.

"Get back here, you brat!"

She turned a corner and hid behind a barrel, tucking herself snugly behind the planks that were loose.

Chizuru expected the ronin to come looking for her, but then seconds turned to minutes, and she decided to sneak a peek...

"EEEEEEEEAAAAAARRRRGGGGHHHHH!"

Only to shuffle back into her hiding place. One of the ronin was being attacked, and there was no way she was getting in the middle of it.

Still... You know what they said about curiosity and mr. kitty?

"DAMN YOU! AAAGGHHH!"

They were coming closer to her hiding spot. Still feeling the itch of curiosity, Chizuru peeked around the edge of the barrel.

There, across in the other backstreet, was the last ronin being chased by a man wearing a blue haori with long white hair. The moonlight glinted coldly off his thirsty blade.

The ronin fell to his rear, edging backward ever so slowly to try and escape.

"Help..." Was his pitiful plea before he was slaughtered in a sea of blood, the white haired man laughing madly.

A dark smell invaded her nose. It took her a moment through the shock of what she had just witnessed to recognize it. Blood.

Chizuru started to panick. She had to get away. She tried to force her legs under her to move, but she stumbled over the barrel's rotting wood, and made a loud crunch sound.

The man-no-CREATURE, slowly looked toward her, it's blood drenched face nearly splitting in an insane grin. It's red eyes gleaming at more prey for slaughter.

She had to run.

She had to hide.

Se couldn't move.

The creature stalked towards her. It's sword raised, ready to cut her down in one swipe. Before it could strike her down, there was a flash of light. Blood splashed onto her face. Warm and sticky.

Bile rose in her before disgust could take hold, a voice filled the area.

"Maa, maa! And here I wanted this one. Couldn't you pick another day to be stingy Saito?" They whined. Two men became visible under the moonlight. Were she not on the verge of losing her dinner, she'd be relieved, and...appreciative of their handsomeness. Another voice scoffed. It came from the other man.

"Hmph. Unlike you, Souji, I prefer to work quickly. I take no pleasure in this."

"Mou...So mean, Saito!" The first one pouted. The other snorted.

"And yet deny it, you do not."

"Enough, you two." Came a new voice.

A shadow was slowly coming up away from the creature's corpse. It was a third man. He was quite possibly more handsome than the other two. He'd long dark hair and cold violet eyes. He wore the same blue coat as the other two. He turned to her, his blade pointed down at her, glinting hungrily.

"Luck is not your friend tonight." His voice was a blade of ice. "Run, and you will die, understood?" Chizuru nodded shakily. She didn't hear much of what was spoken after that. Her ears were ringing, and black spots danced in front of her vision. Chizuru blacked out a moment later, never feeling the swift, warm arms catching her.

\* \* \*

><p>"Geez, first furies, now this! Grab their blues and lets go! Leave the rest to Yamazaki." Hijikata sighed and picked the boy up. He was a witness, so they couldn't just leave him like this. It'd bite them in the ass later if they did.<p>

"Er, commander, what are we gonna do with the kid?" Okita asked. Hijikata spared him an annoyed glance.

"Question him when he wakes. After that, his fate is up to him. Enough loitering! Move your asses before we're seen. Again!"

The other two men were chatting... Er..that is, Okita was chatting eagerly while Saito listened. Then Okita said something stupid, and Saito punched Okita over the head, his eyebrow twitching madly.

Hijikata sighed inwardly.

'This definitely wasn't in the job description. Remind me why I put up with idiots again? Not that Saito is an idiot, but still...'

He sighed physically this time.

Yep. Idiots

\* \* \*

><p>AN: Well, that's all, folks! Til next time!

Reviews are love!

End  
file.